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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 1/SDL J 183Y

"DOCTOR WHO" 7D

'Strange Matter'

by

Pip and Jane Baker

EPISODE THREE

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7D - 'Strange Matter' - EPISODE THREE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
MEL
THE RANI
BEYUS
FAROON
URAK
IKONA
LANISHA

* * * * *

SETS:

Centre of Leisure Interior
Eyrie/Portal to Eyrie
Spherical Chamber in Lab
Lab/Arcade Section of Lab
Exit from Centre of Leisure

* * * * *

MODEL SHOTS:

Lab Complex
Centre of Leisure

* * * * *

O.B.:

Ext. Lab Grounds
Ext. Rise/High Ground above Lab complex
Ext. Common
Ext. Path

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO" 7D

'Strange Matter'

by

Pip and Jane Baker

EPISODE THREE

REPRISE FROM EPISODE TWO

1. INT. EYRIE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR RETREATS
AS THE TETRAP
DESCENDS FROM THE
RAFTERS AND
INSINUATES ITSELF
BETWEEN HIM AND
THE EXIT)

THE DOCTOR: Er - excuse me - we
may not see eye to eye - er - I mean -
try to see it my way ... Oh dear -
I'm really not intending to be personal.
(cont...)

(QUIETLY, BEYUS
ENTERS.

THE EYE ON THE
REAR OF THE
TETRAP'S SKULL
IS CLOSED. THE
CREATURE IS
CONCENTRATING ON
ITS QUARRY, FORKED
TONGUE FLICKING
IN ANTICIPATION)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) After all, a bat
may look at a Time Lord -

rack of net weapon
Beyus comes in
x triggers the trap
traps the net
pulls

(EASING TOWARDS
A WALL-RACK,
BEYUS UNHITCHES
AN ELECTRONIC
NET - AND SLINGS
IT OVER THE
TETRAP!

THE STUNNED
CREATURE FLOPS
TO THE FLOOR.

STEPPING ROUND
THE CRUMPLED
BODY, THE DOCTOR
QUITS THE EYRIE
WITH BEYUS)

heppe + 900.

Beyus:-

Dr You sorry I can't stay to
dinner 35"

2. INT. PORTAL. EYRIE. DAY.

(COMING FROM
THE EYRIE, BEYUS
RESTRAINS THE
DOCTOR FROM
MOVING ON)

BEYUS: No. You'll have to escape
through the laboratory. The Rani
went that way.

87 5"

O.B. 1.

EXT. GROUNDS. LABORATORY. DAY.

Mintahre
(POISED, HANDS
ON HIPS, THE
RANI, AT A
VANTAGE POINT,
SCANS THE GROUNDS.

CENTRE ON A
SHRUB.

MEL AND FAROON
CRINGE FURTHER
INTO THE DENSE
FOLIAGE)

FAROON: She's looking for us!

MEL: Maybe. I can think of a more
likely explanation - The Doctor's
on the loose.

(CIRCUMSPECTLY,
MEL PEERS TOWARDS
THE RANI)

Whatever the reason Faroon, you mustn't
be caught with me.

FAROON: I can't leave you. I promised.

MEL: I'll be all right. Now go! *Please*

END O.B. 1.

22

3. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

Beyus: You'll have to escape thru' the laboratory - to Rani
(THE DOCTOR AND BEYUS, HURRYING TOWARDS THE LABORATORY DOOR, ARE BROUGHT TO A PRECIPITATE HALT.)

URAK, VOICE FROM LABORATORY)

URAK: *Mistress Rani ...?*

3 pens dry in cabinet

monitor off

4. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(LINGERING ONLY TO
GLANCE AT THE
GURGLING, PULSATING
MACHINE, URAK
CROSSES TO THE
ARCADE DOOR)

UraK: Mistress Rani

5. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(FROM THE DOORWAY,
URAK SCRUTINIZES
THE ARCADE.

ONLY BEYUS IS
PRESENT, CHECKING
THE DIALS ON A
CABINET)

URAK: You ... Lakertyan ... have you
seen the ... Mistress Rani ...
Quickly ... Answer!

BEYUS: (INDICATING) She went
into the grounds.

(URAK STALKS
ALONG THE ARCADE,
STOPPING AS HE
REACHES BEYUS)

URAK: Out of my way ...!

(DESPITE THERE
BEING AMPLE ROOM
FOR THE TETRAP TO
PASS, BEYUS COMPLIES)

The Mistress has ... profound insight
... but I think she ... is mistaken
... to rely on ... any of your
...worthless race ...

(FAILING TO PROVOKE
A RESPONSE, URAK
CONTINUES ON.

WHEN THE TETRAP
HAS GONE FROM SIGHT,
BEYUS UNLOCKS THE
CABINET LABELLED
'THE DOCTOR')

THE DOCTOR: (STEPPING OUT) Can't
say I share the Rani's taste in
pets!

*he closes doors
Cabinet.*

BEYUS: The Tetrap's are nobody's
pets.

(HE IS NERVOUSLY
WATCHING FOR URAK'S
OR THE RANI'S RETURN)

And you'd be wise not to forget
it.

D.

THE DOCTOR: This is what I'll
never forget!

(SADLY HE WALKS
THE LINE OF INCARCERATED
GENUISES)

D2

Unique talents! Every one of them!
The Rani's roamed the Universe
plucking these geniuses out of
Time! At the height of their powers!
Reducing them to the status of
laboratory specimens!

(THE RISING ANGER
IN THE DOCTOR'S
VOICE ADDS TO
BEYUS'S ANXIETY)

B.

BEYUS: Doctor! Go! Please!

D3 B2

THE DOCTOR: Time! The concept
of Time! I'm sure it's at the heart of
what she's up to. Why else reserve a
place for me - a Time Lord - in this
abyssmal parade?

BEYUS: If you're still here when she comes back, you'll find out. From inside that cabinet!

THE DOCTOR: Which you'll help her put me in.

BEYUS: ~~Yes~~. If she catches you, yes.

THE DOCTOR: You know, Beyus, your collaboration with the Rani is difficult to understand.

BEYUS: My people are under threat! If you do manage to escape, go to the Centre of Leisure. The reason's there.

(USHERING THE
DOCTOR INTO THE
LABORATORY)

Now, please, hurry!

6. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS
TOWARDS THE EXIT.

BEYUS REMAINS IN
THE ARCADE DOORWAY)

BEYUS: Be careful, Doctor. The
grounds outside are a minefield
of traps.

THE DOCTOR: There's nothing outside
to compare with that!

(HE HAS HALTED,
FINGERS FLUTTERING
ON HIS WAISTCOAT
IN VEXATION, AS
HE STARES AT THE
ASTEROID ON THE
MONITOR SCREEN)

BEYUS: (DISBELIEVINGLY) A harmless
asteroid?

THE DOCTOR: It's composed of Strange
Matter, Beyus. A devastating force.
With the right trigger - that harmless
asteroid, as you call it, could
incinerate your planet. And anything
else in this corner of the galaxy!

(HE STRIDES TO THE
SPHERICAL CHAMBER
AND THRUSTS HIS
EAR AGAINST THE
PANEL)

And what has the Rani got locked
up in here? (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR SLAPS
AND KICKS THE
PANEL IN FRUSTRATION.
THEN STRUTS ACROSS
TO THE MACHINE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Well, all
good things come to a bend!

(HE WRENCHES THE
PLASTIC SHEET
FROM THE MACHINE
AND RIPS A
COMPONENT FROM
THE INNARDS,
FLOURISHING
IT ALOFT)

D
Microthermister. I doubt if she'll
have a spare!

Explosives off him

BEYUS: She won't need one. You're
going to put it back!

(HE LUNGES FOR THE
MICROTHERMISTER -
THE DOCTOR SNATCHES
IT AWAY!

ALL ACTIVITY IN
THE APPARATUS HAS
CEASED, ALTHOUGH
HICCUPING BURPS
FROM THE TANK
RUMBLE ON)

Give it to me -

(HE MAKES ANOTHER
GRAB - BUT THE
DOCTOR, IN BREAKING
FREE, CAUSES BEYUS
TO FALL, KNOCKING
HIS HEAD AGAINST
THE WORKBENCH)

THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry ... (cont...)

(CONCERNED, THE
DOCTOR CROUCHES
TO ASSIST BEYUS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I'd no intention
of hurting you.

Rani says
(BEYUS IS ONLY DAZED.)

OVERSCENE THE SOUNDS
OF FOOTSTEPS FROM
THE ARCADE.

AFTER A MOMENTARY
INDECISION, THE
DOCTOR, STILL
CLUTCHING THE
MICROTHERMISTER,
FLEES.

HOLD.

THE RANI STRIDES
IN. GLANCES AT
AT BEYUS, THEN AT
THE DAMAGED MACHINE)

RANI: Who's sabotaged this?

(SHE CROSSES TO
BEYUS. SHAKES
HIM ROUGHLY)

What happened?

BEYUS: I - I - my head -

RANI: Was it The Doctor?

BEYUS: I - don't know who he is. He
stole something from the machine. I
tried to stop him -

(SHE STABS A LARGE,
RED BUTTON ON THE
CONTROL BOARD)

62
- 13/14/15 -

*

O.B. 2.

wide shot miniature

Doz runs out

Doz sees

- Doz runs out

Ikana watches

Skulks down + follows (His POV)

with Michael Henrie

a) EXT. GROUNDS. LABORATORY. COMPLEX. DAY.

DR
IKONA

(OVERSCENE THE
KLAXON. IKONA
IS LOOKING AT
FAROON, HAVING
REACHED THE
EXIT, IS STOPPED
BY THE TETRAP
GUARD.

b) EXT. ANOTHER LOCATION. DAY.

CIRCUMSPECT,
WARY OF TRAPS,
MEL MAKES HER
WAY THROUGH A
THICKET.

THE CONFIDENCE
SO BOLDLY
DECLARED TO
FAROON HAS
EVAPORATED WITH
THE ONSET OF
THE KLAXON.

EVERY RUSTLING
LEAF IS AN
ASSAULT ON HER
NERVES.

CAUTIOUSLY, SHE
PULLS ASIDE A
LOW BRANCH.

MOIST NOSTRILS
QUIVERING, A
TETRAP GLARES
UNBLINKINGLY AT
HER.

SHE OPENS HER
MOUTH TO SCREAM,
NO SOUND COMES.

Dr with
Michael Henrie

IN ABJECT TERROR,
MEL TURNS TO RUN,
URAK CONFRONTS
HER!

GLOATINGLY, HE
SPREADS HIS
BONY, OILY, HAIRY
ARMS, STRETCHING
THE MUCOUS
MEMBRANE CAPE.

MEL IS TRANSFIXED
WITH FRIGHT AS
THE NIGHTMARISH
BEAST FOLDS HIS
ARMS ABOUT HER,
ENVELOPING HER)

URAK: The Mistress ... will be
over ... joyed to see you ...

(WITH THE TENDERNESS
OF AN OBSCENE
LOVER, URAK'S
LIPS MOVE
CLOSER TO MEL'S
UPTURNED FACE.

THE FORKED TONGUE
DARTS, PIERCING
HER ASHEN CHEEK.

A SCARLET GLOW
EMANATES FROM
MEL, WHEN IT
FACES, SHE
IS PARALYSED,
ONLY HER WIDE,
PANIC-STRICKEN
EYES HAVE
MOVEMENT.

URAK, RELEASING
HER TO THE
TETRAP GUARD)

You know where to ... take her ...

2

EXT. PERIMETER. LABORATORY COMPLEX GROUNDS.
DAY.

(TREADING GINGERLY,
FEARFUL OF
POSSIBLE TRAPS AND
CONSCIOUS THAT
EVERY BUSH COULD
BE HIDING A
TETRAP, THE DOCTOR
IS 'DAINTILY'
PICKING HIS WAY ALONG)

IKONA: (VOICE) Stop! Don't take
another step!

(STARTLED, THE
DOCTOR STARES
IN THE DIRECTION
FROM WHICH THE
VOICE CAME, A
TREE!)

THE DOCTOR: This is a turn up for
the cook! A talking tree! ~~Rock~~

(IKONA MOVES OUT
FROM BEHIND THE ~~Rock~~
TREE)

IKONA: You must be The Doctor!
I've met your companion Mel.

THE DOCTOR: Well don't hold that
against me!

IKONA: I can see where she gets her sense of humour. And you're going to need it!

THE DOCTOR: That bad?

IKONA: *Move those leaves, but*
gently!

(THE DOCTOR OBEYS,
AND EXPOSES THE
TRIGGERING DEVICE
OF A 'BUBBLE').

A SOUND.

THE DOCTOR
TURNS.

A TETRAP GUARD
CONFRONTS HIM.)

THE DOCTOR: Er - haven't I seen you hanging around somewhere? (cont ...)

(FLOURISHING ITS
NET, TOREADOR-
FASHION, THE
TETRAP MANOEUVRES,
CONFIDENT OF
SNARING ITS QUARRY.

TIGHT ON IKONA.

HE LOBS A 'FIREWORK'
HIGH.

FULL SCENE.

IN THE SUBSEQUENT
DISORIENTATING
CASCADE OF
GLITTERING FOIL,
THE BLINDED TETRAP
ALMOST BLUNDERS
INTO THE DOCTOR,
WHO STEPS ADROITLY
ASIDE.

THE TETRAP
TRIGGERS THE
'BUBBLE' ABD
IS ENCAPSULATED)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ah! I'm forever
growing bubbles.

(THE BUBBLE
DETONATES WITH
THE TETRAP
INSIDE IT)

END O.B.

7. INT. EYRIE. DAY.

—(THE FETID MURK
NOW HAS A
SOLITARY SEGMENT
OF BRIGHTNESS -
MEL'S CREAM PANTS
SUIT CONTRASTING
WITH THE BROWN
PELTS OF THE
TETRAPS, MEL
IS HANGING UPSIDE
DOWN FROM THE
RAFTERS.

UNLIKE THOSE
OF THE SLEEPING
CREATURES, THE
PARALYSED MEL'S
EYES ARE WIDE
WITH REVULSION)

10

8. INT. ARCADE. DAY. *birds in*

Tetras + Mel - paralysed
Take her away, Faroon

RANI: *(Tell The Doctor he can have*
the girl in return for the part *microtomes*
he stole.)

+ BEYUS
(FAROON STANDS
BEFORE THE RANI)

FAROON: But - where will I find
this Doctor?

RANI: You won't have to. He'll
make contact with other Lakertyans.
Try to stir up trouble. (MOVING
TOWARDS LABORATORY) So don't be
taken in by his glib tongue!

K (SHE EXITS)

BEYUS: Do as she says, Faroon.
You know the penalty our people
will pay if you disobey ...

Tetras + Mel go back ~~to the~~ eye
2ⁿ

CONTINUATION OF
SCENE 8
AFTER TETRAPS
HAVE EXITED WITH MEL

FAROON: (TO BEYUS) You would not try
to escape as - as Sarn did?

BEYUS: (GENTLY) Farooin ... I have obeyed
all the Rani's commands. Carried out the
most menial of tasks. When she is so near
completing her experiment, why would I now
take such a risk?

FAROON: What happens then? When her
work is finished?

BEYUS: She'll leave Lakertya.

FAROON: Will she, Beyus?

BEYUS: That was her promise.

FAROON: And when she does?

BEYUS: Our lives will return to normal.

FAROON: ~~Normal~~ normal, Beyus
without Sarn?

(CONSOLINGLY PUTTING HIS ARM
ABOUT HER, BEYUS LEADS HER
TOWARDS THE EXIT)

BEYUS: Deliver the message to the
Doctor, Farooin. I believe you will find
him in the Centre of Leisure.

MODEL SHOT 2.

Ext. Centre of Leisure.
Lakertya. Day.

ESTABLISHING SHOT of
Centre of Leisure.

(With if possible,
some LAKERTYANS
wandering away from
or towards it).

OB3n

10. STUDIO EXTERIOR. EXIT FROM CENTRE OF
LEISURE. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: There's no restriction of movement then? Lakertyans can come and go freely?

IKONA: Providing they obey the instructions of Beyus! And don't try to get into the laboratory.

Dr. microtherapeut

(COMING FROM THE
CENTRE OF LEISURE,
THE TWO LAKERTYANS
(seen in Sc. 9)
MEET THE DOCTOR
AND IKONA ON THEIR
WAY IN)

COURTEOUSLY STEPPING
ASIDE, THE DOCTOR
TREATS THEM TO AN
AFFABLE SMILE, AND
IS STUDIOUSLY
IGNORED. AS IS
IKONA, WHO CONTINUES
FROM SHOT WHILE
THE DOCTOR,
DISCONCERTED,
LINGERS BRIEFLY)

19. INT. CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

*Twinkling
Micohemis*

(A HUGE, MANY
FACETED GLOBE,
SUSPENDED FROM
THE ROOF, REVOLVES
LANGUIDLY.

LIGHT SPARKLES
AND TWINKLES
FROM THE MYRIAD
POLISHED SURFACES.

THE GLOBE IS AT
ODDS WITH THE
DOMINATING THEME
OF THE CENTRE,
WHICH APPEARS
TO HAVE BEEN
DESIGNED BY A
DEVOTEE OF CUBISM.

A HONEYCOMB OF
CUBICLES SURROUND
A SMALL PLAZA.

SEVERAL OF THE
CUBICLES ARE
OCCUPIED BY
LAKERTYANS PLAYING
VIDEO AND HOLOGRAM
BOARD GAMES.

OTHERS ARE RECLINING,
IMMERSED IN STROBIC
LIGHTS AND LISTENING
TO MUSIC THROUGH
HEADPHONES.

EXOTIC PLANTS,
BOWLS OF FRUIT,
AND GOBLETS OF
WINE COMPLETE THE
HEDONISTIC SETTING.

- 23 - 26a

THE LAKERTYANS
COME AND GO
FREELY.

TWO OF THEM
ARE WALKING
ALONG THE GANTRY
TOWARDS THE EXIT)

* *

- 26b-

116 INT. CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

4/6/65
Magnificent
I.D.

(STROLLING ONTO
THE GANTRY
OVERLOOKING THE
CENTRE, IKONA
PAUSES UNTIL
THE DOCTOR
BUSTLES INTO
SHOT)

IKONA: (SARCASTICALLY) Centre of
Leisure! Centre of Indolence!

THE DOCTOR: Not a favourite haunt of
yours, I gather, Ikona.

(IKONA LEADS THE
DOCTOR ALONG THE GANTRY)

IKONA: No, I can't imagine why
Beyus told you to come
to this place.

THE DOCTOR: He said I'd find the
answer to his subservience here.

IKONA: From these spineless pleasure
seekers?

THE DOCTOR: Why not?

IKONA: It'd require effort, that's
why. They've become spoonfed drones.
There's no need for them to strive.
An indulgent system provides all!

(THEY DESCEND
THE SPIRAL
STAIRCASE TO
THE PLAZA)

I.D.2

IKONA: Didn't Beyus give you any
clue what to look for?

THE DOCTOR: He was too anxious for explanations. (LOOKING ABOUT) Whatever the threat, it must be considerable ... Can you see anything that's different? New?

IKONA: Only that.

(INDICATES GLOBE)

Another pointless embellishment.

THE DOCTOR: Mmm ... I wonder? ... Let's ask.

IKONA: We'll be interrupting their pleasure!

(THEY REACH THE FIRST CUBICLE)

Can you tell me _____?

✓ (THE LAKERTYAN DELIBERATELY SHUNS HIM.)

THE NEXT LAKERTYAN DOESN'T EVEN WAIT FOR THE QUESTION BEFORE MUTELY SNUBBING IKONA)

(TO THE DOCTOR) I did warn you.

THE DOCTOR: There's none so deaf as those who clutch at straws.

IKONA: (PLACIDLY) If you say so.

(RECOGNISING A FAMILIAR FIGURE CALLING)

Lanisha! (cont...)

(IKONA HURRIES
ACROSS TO A
CUBICLE)

Lanisha
IKONA

IKONA: (cont) Lanisha, can you tell
me what that globe is for?

LANISHA: We've been forbidden to
have anything to do with you, Ikona.

IKONA: You're going to ignore your
own brother?

LANISHA: I obey the orders of Beyus.

(LANISHA TURNS AWAY
AS THE DOCTOR
ABSENTLY GAZES
ABOUT.

HE FINGERS A FOIL
STRIP CAUGHT IN THE
FOILAGE OF A
POTTED PLANT)

12. INT. LABORATORY DAY.

(URAK'S CLAW
HOLDS A FISTFUL
OF FOIL STRIPS)

RANI: Do you recognise these?

(NO RESPONSE
FROM BEYUS)

URAK: Answer the ... Mistress
Rani ...

BEYUS: They're from ^{the} fireworks. We
used to ~~use~~ ^{have at} them in our carnivals.

RANI: This was fired at no carnival.
It was used to enable The Doctor to
escape.

URAK: Causing the ... death of a ...
Tetrap ...

(THE RANI CODES
IN INSTRUCTIONS
ON THE MONITOR,
AND A GRAPHIC
OF THE MULTI-
FACETED GLOBE
BEGINS TO ASSEMBLE
ON THE SCREEN)

BEYUS: (ALARMED) None of my
followers would be responsible!

RANI: You're careful not to deny
it's the work of a Lakertyan.

BEYUS: You can't do this! It will be punishing the innocent!

RANI: Guilt by association. I warned you of the consequences of subversion.

(CENTRE ON THE
NOW COMPLETED
GRAPHIC)

1 25

13. INT. CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

(THE GLOBE STOPS
REVOLVING.

THERE IS AN
ANGRY WASP-LIKE
BUZZING.

THE DOCTOR AND
IKONA GLANCE UP,
STATIONARY
FIGURES AS ALL
ABOUT THEM BEGIN
THE STAMPEDE
FOR THE EXITS.

A FACET ON THE
GLOBE OPENS -
AND FOUR FIREFLIES
EMERGE (VIDEO
EFFECTS).

IN RAPID SUCCESSION,
THREE OF THE
FIREFLIES CLAIM
VICTIMS AMONG
THE LAKERTYANS.
AT EACH STING,
THE RESPONSIBLE
FIREFLY'S BUZZING
CEASES AND IT,
TOO, DIES WITH
ITS PREYY

A SINGLE FIREFLY
HOVERS, BUZZING
MENACINGLY.

WITH A SPEED
BORN OF FEAR,
THE DOCTOR AND
IKONA RACE FOR
THE SPIRAL
STAIRCASE.

DESPITE THIS,
THE FIREFLY
NOT ONLY KEEPS
PACE, BUT GETS
AHEAD.

THEY HALT, IT
HAS SETTLED
ON TOP OF A
CURTAIN BESIDE
THE SPIRAL
STAIRCASE.

THE BUZZING
INCREASES,
SUGGESTING
THE INSECT
IS ABOUT TO
DIVE.

DESPERATELY, THE
DOCTOR AND IKONA
RETREAT.

BUT THE FIREFLY
SWOOPS BEHIND
THE CURTAIN.

THE BUZZING
CEASES.

SLOWLY THE
CURTAINS PART,
AND A BODY
SLUMPS TO THE
FLOOR, LANISHA.

IKONA MOVES
TOWARDS HIS
BROTHER)

FAROON: (VOICE) Do you still insist
Beyus should not count the cost
of resistance, Ikona ...?

(ANOTHER ANGLE.

FAROON IS
STANDING ON
THE GANTRY)

If every cell in the globe were
opened, there wouldn't be a Lakertyan
left alive! (cont ...)

(THE GLOBE
RECOMMENCES
REVOLVING)

FAROON: (cont) Doctor. I've a message
for you ...

\'

14. INT. EYRIE. DAY.

(MEL'S GAZE
IS FIXED ON
THE TETRAP
HANGING BESIDE
HER.

ITS TAWNY
MEMBRANE
CAPE FLAPS
AS IT DREAMS)

animat

15

O.B. 4.

EXT. COMMON. LAKETYA. DAY.

(WITH MEL
IN ATTENDANCE,
URAK WAITS ON
THE FRINGE OF
THE COMMON WHERE
IKONA HAS HIS
HIDEAWAY.

QUAD-VIEW URAK'S
P.O.V.

THERE IS NO SIGN
OF THE DOCTOR ON
ANY OF THE FOUR
ELLIPTICAL
ASPECTS AT FIRST.

THEN HE EMERGES
ON THE FAR SIDE
OF THE COMMON
AND WAVES.

ANOTHER ANGLE
WITH THE DOCTOR
JUST IN FRAME.

WE SEE MEL
VIGOROUSLY RETURN
THE WAVE)

THE DOCTOR: (CALLING) Let Mel
come towards me.

(NO MOVEMENT)

I'll keep my side of the bargain.
You'll get what you want. (cont ...)

(AT A NOD FROM
URAK, MEL WALKS
HASTILY IN THE
DIRECTION OF
THE DOCTOR.

SHOOTING FROM
WHERE THE
HIDEAWAY IS
LOCATED.

MEL PASSES THE
HIDEAWAY WITHOUT
ANY RECOGNITION)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (CALLING) Now,
Ikona! Now!

(LEVERING HIMSELF
ABOVE GROUND,
IKONA PLACES THE
MICROTHERMISTER
ON THE TURF AND
SPRINTS AFTER
MEL.

RESUME ON THE
DOCTOR.

URAK HASTENS TO
COLLECT THE
MICROTHERMISTER
BEFORE MEL
REACHES THE DOCTOR)

URAK: (CALLING) So stupid ... you
are not ... a worthy ... opponent ...
for the Rani ...

(URAK BOUNDS
AWAY, DISAPPEARING
INTO THE WOODS.

MEL HAS ALMOST
REACHED
THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: What was he crowing
about Mel ...?

(THE QUESTION
ENDS FALTERINGLY.

MEL WALKS
STRAIGHT THROUGH
THE DOCTOR LIKE
A GHOST)

(TO ARRIVING IKONA) A hologram!
As substantial as the Rani's
scruples ...!

11 61



15. INT. EYRIE. DAY.

(A TETRAP UNHOOKS
THE RIGID BUT
WIDE-EYED MEL
FROM THE RAFTERS)

26 15

16. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

*She holds
microthermite
... gun*

RANI: As soon as the machine's operational, increase the brain stimulation.

(SHE IS ADJUSTING
DIALS ON THE
CABINETS)

BEYUS: But that would take them past the danger level.

RANI: I'm in danger of missing the Solstice - which is far more critical! *Important*.

BEYUS: The computer controls will need constant monitoring. I can't manage alone.

RANI: So I've anticipated. I've got just the expert for you. (cont ...)

UM
... Mel
... Rani
... Beyus
... capsule
... shoves
... nose

(THE TETRAP CARRIES
MEL IN AND PROPS
THE RIGID GIRL
UPRIGHT.

SHE SWAYS, EYES
WIDE WITH FEAR.

BEYUS AUTOMATICALLY
MOVES TO HELP
HER, BUT THE RANI
SHOVES HIM ASIDE.

PRODUCING A CAPSULE,
SHE SNAPS IT APART
UNDER THE DEFENCE-
LESS MEL'S NOSE.

NEW PAGE

- 40 -

EPISODE THREE

CONTINUATION OF
SCENE 16.

DELETE THE WORDS
"WATCH HER"

RANI: Beyus, she's your responsibility.

BEYUS: Mine? How can I govern her
behaviour? She is not a Lakertyan.

RANI: Just make sure she understands
the penalty of non-co-operation.

(SHE EXITS. BEYUS
GOES TO ASSIST THE
RECOVERING MEL)

IMMEDIATELY, A
REVITALISING FIT
OF AGUE QUIVERS
THROUGH MEL'S
PARALYSED LIMBS)

RANI: (cont) Watch her.

longer

030.

She goes to bed +

O.B. 5.

EXT. PATH. LAKERTYA. DAY.

IKONA: In my opinion, returning to the laboratory is a pointless exercise. I've a feeling Mel's beyond all help.

(THE DOCTOR AND
IKONA ARE
URGENTLY MAKING
FOR THE LABORATORY
COMPLEX)

THE DOCTOR: No. The Rani never does anything without a reason.

IKONA: Then why the deception?
Why didn't she just release Mel?

THE DOCTOR: A bird in the hand keeps The Doctor away.

IKONA: You're probably right.

THE DOCTOR: Only ~~in this case~~, it'll have the opposite effect!

17. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE STACCATO CRACK
OF THE CATALYST AND
THE GURGLING FROM
THE FERMENTING TANK.
SIGNIFY THAT THE
MACHINE IS FULLY
OPERATIONAL.)

*She replaces
Microtheneiste*

FROWNING, THE RANI
IS STUDYING THE
SPACE-VIEW OF
LAKERTYA AND
THE ASTEROID.

SIMULTANEOUSLY,
SHE IS PUNCHING
UP CALCULATIONS.

URAK, AS ALWAYS,
IS WATCHING
ASSIDUOUSLY.)

RANI: The increase in brain
activity is not enough! We're
going to miss the Solstice!

URAK: Perhaps the ... stimulation ...
of a greater ... genius ... Mistress?
... A brilliance ... that surpasses
all others ... *Mistress*

(THE RANI REGARDS
THE FAWNING URAK
KEENLY)

RANI: Do I gather you're suggesting
I climb into one of those cabinets?

URAK: Your capable ... presence
is ... wasted in here ... I could
... operate the ... machine.

RANI: I'm sure you could!

(SHE CROSSES
TO THE ARCADE)

Come come with me
Walk share (an 100)
to outside (an 82).
34

18. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

RANI: (ENTERING) Prepare The Doctor's cabinet for occupation.

Tetrap And
(WITH A CLIP-BOARD
FOR REFERENCE,
MEL, FULLY
RESTIMULATED,
IS RELUCTANTLY
ASSISTING BEYUS)

MEL: That'll be a waste of effort!
You've got to find him first!
And then catch him!

RANI: I need neither find nor catch him. The bumbling fool is ready-made as a sacrificial lamb. *Urah.*

MEL: He's shrewder than you think!
Underestimating The Doctor's a common fault.

RANI: Really?

(HER CONDESCENSION GOADS MEL)

MEL: He's got qualities you'll never have!

RANI: Such as?

MEL: (LAMELY) Something I'd call humanity.

RANI: (DISMISSIVELY) You're as sentimental as he is. Get on with your work.

(SHE EXITS
INTO THE
LABORATORY)

Don't Antagonise her.
BEYUS: All she has to do is press
a button and every Lakertyan will
be exterminated!

(MEL GLARES
TOWARDS THE TETRAP
ON GUARD AT
THE END OF THE
ARCADE)

MEL: I could nominate a few
candidates for extermination
myself!

MODEL SHOT 3:

Ext. Laboratory
Complex. Day.

TIGHT, PANNING
SHOT of launch
ramp's superstructure.

THE DOCTOR: (VOICE) Mmm. A
space rocket launcher sure enough.
But have you noticed it's got
a fixed trajectory?

IKONA: (VOICE) No doubt it'll
still play havoc with our planet.

O.B. 6.

EXT. HIGH GROUND. LAKERTYA. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
AND IKONA
ARE CONTEMPLATING
THE EXTERIOR
OF THE LABORATORY)

THE DOCTOR: Maybe as a side effect,
Ikona. Not the intention. I'd
say the target is the asteroid of
Strange Matter ... which means the
launch is locked in to a precise
time.

IKONA: Could it be the Solstice?
That's due.

THE DOCTOR: Assuming it is ... the
Rani's overriding priority will
be to meet the countdown. No
more setbacks or delays...I must
go back into the laboratory ...
That sealed chamber. I've got to
get in there. (HE SHUDDERS)
That'll be out of the frying pan
into the mire! (MOVING OFF) Right,
Ikona, start the diversionary tactics.

IKONA: Have a care, Doctor. This
bluff worked once. The Tetraps may not
fall for it again.

(ANOTHER ANGLE.

THE TETRAP GUARDING
THE PATH INTO
THE LAB COMPLEX,
CATCHES A GLIMPSE
OF IKONA ON
THE RIDGE -
AS IS INTENDED -
AND QUILTS HIS
POST TO GIVE
CHASE.

CERTAIN THE
RUSE HAS SUCCEEDED,
THE DOCTOR
SCURRIES INTO
THE COMPLEX.

A TETRAP EASES
FROM A CONCEALED
POSITION TO
BLOCK THE PATH
AHEAD.

SPINNING ABOUT,
THE DOCTOR
DISCOVERS HE
HAS BEEN OUTWITTED.

URAK IS CUTTING
OFF HIS LINE
OF RETREAT)

URAK: We have been ... expecting
you ... Doctor ...

END O.B. 6

1'20

19. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(FURTIVELY, MEL
IS EXAMINING
THE CABINET
RESERVED FOR
THE DOCTOR)

MEL: We must be able to do
something. Can't we make it
blow a fuse?

BEYUS: What good would that do?
At least he'll be kept alive in here.

MEL: Don't try to reason me into
compliance, Beyus, you're wasting
your breath.

(SHE LOOKS UP.)

URAK AND THE
TETRAP ELBOW
THE DOOR WIDER
AS THEY HUMP
THE UNCONSCIOUS
DOCTOR IN)

CONTINUATION OF
SCENE 19
FOLLOWS ON FROM
THEM PUTTING HIM
IN THE CABINET

MEL: No!—Leave him alone ---

(MEL IS RESTRAINED FROM
GOING TO THE DOCTOR'S
ASSISTANCE BY BEYUS)

URAK: You! Lakertyan ... connect this ...
specimen ... to the main ... input.

(URAK MAKES FOR THE LAB)

MEL: (STRUGGLING) *No leave him alone*
MEL: (STRUGGLING) *I won't let you do*

BEYUS: Listen to me! You have no choice!
They are completely without conscience.
They'll not hesitate to kill!

MEL: Doctor

(AS IF TO REINFORCE BEYUS'S
WORDS, THE TETRAP GUARD
LEVELS HIS NET GUN)

20. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(IN DEEP
CONCENTRATION,
THE RANI IS
MOVING ABOUT
THE LABORATORY
CHECKING AND
FINE-TUNING
DIFFERENT CONTROLS
ON THE MACHINE
AND THE FLOW
REGULATORS ON
THE TANK.

URAK ENTERS
FROM THE ARCADE)

URAK: All went as you ... planned,
Mistress ...

(THE RANI STRIDES
TOWARDS THE
ARCADE)

Rani good

21. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(BEYUS IS SEALING
THE CABINET.
THROUGH THE GLASS
FRONT, THE DOCTOR
CAN BE SEEN)

BEYUS: Set the temperature gauge,
Mel.

MEL: I'm setting nothing!

BEYUS: Your stubbornness will not
help The Doctor.

MEL: And putting him in here will?
That's some twisted philosophy if
you like!

From doorway to lab
(THE RANI ENTERS
FROM THE LABORATORY)

RANI: How far have you got?

BEYUS: I need to realign the final
calibrations before he can be
connected to the main input.

RANI: Make certain those levels
are kept stable.

MEL: If you're hoping for any
positive results, you're going to
be disappointed. The Doctor won't
collaborate.

RANI: I'm sure - were he able - he'd express his appreciation of such unstinted confidence.

(SHE PUSHES PAST
MEL AND GOES TO
BEYUS)

PP lets see
this

As soon as the activity indicator reaches eight-point-one-five, increase the stimulation.

(THE RANI LOOKS
AT MEL, THEN RETURNS
TO THE LABORATORY)

22. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(URAK IS STATIONED
NEAR THE
ENTRANCE TO THE SPHERICAL
CHAMBER.

THE RANI'S ARM

STABS OUT
THE COMBINATION
NUMBER.

AS THE PANEL
GLIDES OPEN, THE
RANI ENTERS WITH URAK.
MEL APPEARS FROM THE ARCADE,
APPROACHES THE SPHERICAL CHAMBER.
SHE PEERS IN. THE RANI SUDDENLY
POPS OUT AND GRABS HER.

RANI! Is this what you're looking
for!

(SHE DRAGS MEL IN)

23. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

Mel is this what you get?
(MEL'S P.O.V.
WE SEE A MASSIVE
BRAIN THREE METRES
HIGH, COMPOSED OF
A MOTTLED GREY
MATERIAL (IDENTICAL
TO THE LIQUID IN
THE CRYSTAL TANK).

TINY VEINS AND
CAPILLARIES RUN,
LIKE PURPLE RIVERS,
THROUGH FURROWS
AND GROOVES, CAUSING
THE FIBROUS MASS
TO PULSATE GRUESOMELY
WITH THE FLUCTUATING
PURPLE GLOW.

A WEIRD, GUTTURAL,
SYNTHESIZED VOICE
SPEAKS:)

VOICE: To reproduce the Leptonic
Era temperature of ten to the
power of twelve k, it will be
essential to create a cataclysmic
explosion the equivalent of a
Supernova ...

D
(DUMFOUNDED BY THE
PRODIGIOUS SPECTACLE,
MEL FALTERINGLY VENTURES
FURTHER IN.

BEYOND THE VIBRANT BRAIN,
DIMLY LIT BY THE ALTERNATING
MAGENTA, IS THE BREECH OF
THE ROCKET LAUNCHER.

ALMOST ALONGSIDE THE
SYNTHESIZER, MEL IS STARTLED
AS THE GUTTURAL TONES RASP
FORTH)

VOICE: While Time dilation is not questioned, our understanding of Time is still at a primitive stage.

RANI: It won't be when the Doctor adds his contribution!

(SHE GRABS MEL AND TAKES HER BACK INTO THE LAB. URAK FOLLOWS)

R, M

U

VOICE: The time to understand time is empirical thinking - I suggest a lateral approach.

24. INT. LABORATORY DAY.

(COMING FROM THE SPHERICAL CHAMBER, THE RANI CROSSES TOWARDS THE ARCADE. *with Nel*

URAK, MADE EVEN MORE GRUESOME BY THE MAGENTA GLOW, HAS ALSO BEEN A DISCREET SPECTATOR OF ALL THAT HAS HAPPENED)

RANI: (CALLING) Beyus!

25. INT. ARCADE DAY

BEYUS: Yes? *+ mel*

(THROUGH THE GLASS FRONT
OF THE CABINET, THE
DOCTOR CAN BE SEEN WITH
THE POLYTHENE COLLAR
AND ITS ATTACHMENTS
ABOUT HIS NECK)

RANI: (ENTERING WITH OTHERS) Is the
Doctor connected to the main input?

(BEYUS IS MAKING FINAL
ADJUSTMENTS TO THE CONTROLS
ON THE DOCTOR'S CABINET)

BEYUS: Everything is ready.

6

RANI: Switch on!

Switch on!

MEL: No, Beyus! For once don't do as she tells you -----

(URAK'S CLAW CLAMPS OVER
MEL'S MOUTH AND, FROM
BEHIND, HE CRUSHES HER
INTO HIS DOWNY ARMS.

HIS DARTING, FORKED
TONGUE IS ALMOST LICKING
HER EAR . . .)

(THE RANI NODS TO BEYUS.
HE SWITCHES ON. THE RANI
TURNS TO MEL.)

RANI: The Doctor's well-being is in your hands now. Remember that!

(THE RANI GOES BACK INTO
THE LABORATORY)

NEW PAGE

- 59 -

*

(A CONVULSIVE SPASM
RACKS THE DOCTOR
AS BEYUS ACTIVATES
THE CABINET)

- 59 -

28. INT. LABORATORY.™ DAY

(WITH THE DOCTOR'S
DONATION NOW ON STREAM,
THE TANK'S CONTENTS BEGIN
TO GURGLE AND FERMENT
SLIGHTLY MORE AND THE
GLUTINOUS GOO FLOWS
THROUGH THE APPARATUS
AT A BRISKER RATE ...

R
HER MOVEMENTS BUOYANT,
UNABLE TO SUPPRESS A
TRIUMPHANT SMILE, THE
RANI RETURNS TO THE
THRESHOLD OF THE
SPHERICAL CHAMBER.)

NEW PAGE

- 61 -

29. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE BRAIN PULSATING)

- 61 -

NEW PAGE

- 62 -

30. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

+ Mel screaming

(THE DOCTOR IN HIS
CABINET, CONVULSING)

FADE OUT.